

THE FRANKFORT COMMONWEALTH.

A. G. HODGES

SEMI-WEEKLY.

PROPRIETOR.

VOL. 18

THE SEMI-WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH
Will be published every Tuesday and Friday, by

A. G. HODGES,
At FOUR DOLLARS PER ANNUM, payable
in advance.

Our terms for advertising in the Semi-Weekly
Commonwealth, will be as liberal as in any of the
newspapers published in the west.

STATEMENT

ST. LOUIS MUTUAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY,

On the 1st day of January, 1865, made to the Auditor of the State of Kentucky, in compliance with an act, entitled "An act to regulate Agencies of Foreign Insurance Companies," approved 3d March, 1856.

First. The name of this Company is the "ST. LOUIS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY," and is located in the city of St. Louis, county of St. Louis, State of Missouri.

Second. The amount of capital stock is..... \$100,000 00

The amount of capital stock paid up is..... 70,000 00

ASSETS.

Third, Loans secured by deed of trust, first lien of record, on real estate in the city and county of St. Louis, per schedule..... 189,045 15

Stock Bonds, sixty days demand, secured by deed of trust on real estate..... 11,100 00

200,145 15

Loans on policies in force, bearing six per cent. interest..... 174,820 23

Loans on undebated personal security, due within sixty days..... 9,425 69

Stock bonds subject to call at sixty days notice, approved personal security..... 18,900 00

Premiums due on Policies in hands of Agents and others awaiting return..... 17,855 49

Amounts due from Agents not included in above..... 1,604 45

Cash on deposit in Banks and in Office..... 5,998 46

Office furniture, iron safe, &c., (home offices and agencies)..... 1,814 09

Missouri defence warrants..... 411 08

Revenue stamps..... 15 08

Total amount of all assets of the Company, except future premiums receivable..... \$ 436,990 36

LIABILITIES.

Dividends to be redeemed this year, or added to policies..... 4,425 80

Present value of dividends to be redeemed in 1, 2, 3 and 4 years, or added to policies..... 59,012 85

Unmatured interest on bonds and notes due the Company to reduce them to present value..... 40,412 85

Claims on two policies resisted by the Company, because of violation and forfeiture \$7,409.

No other claims or liabilities, except the liability on policies in force, insuring in the aggregate \$3,357,900.

STATE OF MISSOURI,

CITY AND COUNTY OF ST. LOUIS, } ss.

Samuel Willi, President, and William T. Selby, Secretary of the St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance Company, being severally sworn deposed and say, and each for himself, that the foregoing is a full, true, and correct statement of the affairs of the said Company, that the said Insurance Company is the bona fide owner of at least ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS of actual Cash Capital invested as before stated, of which the principal portion of that invested in real estate, security, is upon unencumbered property in the city and county of St. Louis, worth double the amount of said principal loans, and that the above described investments, nor any part thereof, are made for the benefit of any individual exercising authority in the management of the said Company, nor for any other person or persons whatever; and that they are the above described officers of said St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance Company.

(Signed) SAMUEL WILLI, President.

(Signed) W. T. SELBY, Secretary.

Subscribed and sworn to before me the unsworn Record of Deeds for St. Louis county, -- in testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal this sixteenth day of March, Eighteen Hundred and Sixty-Five.

(Signed) A. G. BERNONDY, Recorder.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,

FRANKFORT, May 21, 1865.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY, THAT ALBERT G. HODGES, as Agent of the St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance Company of St. Louis, Mo., at Frankfort, Franklin county, has filed in this office the statements and exhibits required by the provisions of an act, entitled "An act to regulate Agencies of Foreign Insurance Companies," approved March 3, 1856; and it has been shown to the satisfaction of the undersigned that said Company is possessed of an actual capital of at least one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, as required by said act, the said Albert G. Hodges, as Agent as aforesaid, is hereby licensed and permitted to take risks and transact business of insurance at his office in Frankfort, for the term of one year from the date hereof. But this license may be revoked if it shall be made to appear to the undersigned that since the filing of the statements above referred to, the available capital of said Company has been reduced below one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

In testimony whereof, I have set my hand the day and year above written.

W. T. SAMUEL Auditor.

Risks taken and Policies issued promptly by A. G. HODGES, Agent.

Frankfort Ky., April 25, 1865—sw—329.

PHOTOGRAPHY.

MRS. O'Donoghue, widow of the late James

O'Donoghue, Photographic Artist, begs to

inform the citizens of Frankfort and vicinity that the business heretofore carried on by her late husband will be continued under the management of first class operators.

The very liberal patronage bestowed upon Mr. O'Donoghue up to the time of his decease, she hopes still to receive and to merit which will be her constant endeavor.

N. B. Mr. David C. Rowland is authorized to collect all accounts due the late Mr. O'Donoghue.

Nov. 3, 1865—tf.

Fair Warning!

All persons owning or having dogs in their possession are hereby notified to keep them confined upon their premises for sixty days from this date, under penalty of twenty dollars fine and the loss of the animal found running at large.

July 11—pm. G. W. GWIN, Mayor.

FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY, DECEMBER 1, 1865.

NO. 44.

MISCELLANY.

KISS ME BEFORE I GO.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD.

Your path lies now in the gay world,
'Mid scenes of joy and mirth,
Where, in the dance and music,
You'll shine, the fairest of the earth.
But mine leads off to the battle,
To scenes of carnage and woe.
We are parting—it may be forever;
"Then kiss me before I go."

You will mingle with Fashion's adorers,
You will dance in palatial halls,
While the wind unheeded shall whistle
Around your stately walls.
And those same wild, wintry breezes
O'er my lonely grave may blow.

We are parting—I feel 'tis forever;
"Then kiss me before I go."

You will drink from the fountain of pleasure
Till its sweetness appalls your lip,
Till the fangs of the serpent "Undine"
Shall blend with the nectar you sip.
The music of harp and viol
Will no longer delight your ear,
And you'll long for the simple, dear old
Strains.

Of the songs you loved to hear.

You will sit sometimes by the fireside,
When weary of dancing and wine,
When the garlands are shorn of their beauty
And when lamps less brilliantly shine.
Who loved you so long ago?
We are parting—I know 'tis forever;
"Then kiss me before I go."

From the Springfield Republican.

DEATH OF A FAULT.

BY MRS. P. P. BONNEY.

Everybody said that Captain George Melcher had but one fault. In the shadow of this, all lesser foibles were unseen, against the dark back-ground of this his virtues stood out in bold, bright relief. Ah! but this one was enough, as those who love know but too well. As well build your house upon the sand as fix your heart either in love or friendship upon a man with such a terrible temper.

If the blind boy of heathen mythology did not account for all the oddly assorted pairs in the universe, how could we see any reason in half the matches that are made? Captain Melcher was immense, his wife petite. Acknowledged master of his mother tongue, he could reveal to you such depths in his passionate nature as would bind you to him for life. She was undemonstrative. Her few and fitly chosen words were pearls, but they dropped with seldom from her beautiful lips; only in her full brown eyes was the depth and tenderness of her nature mirrored, and such eyes! No wonder George Melcher struck his colors the very first evening their soft beams flooded his soul. From that day, although others pitied her, Mary Lisle was a happy woman, for from that day she knew daily and hourly that she had inspired a passion such as few men are capable of feeling. Nothing could adequately express his love; it she had been queen of the Indies she could not have exacted such homage. And perhaps there was nothing more touching in his generous devotion than the mighty effort he made, for her sake, to subdue his unhappy temper. But, alas! no earthly love could master that. We have heard complace, unromantic people describe one of those scenes in which the captain's anger would rise like a hurricane, sweeping away the restraints of courtesy, the rights of hospitality, at other times so sacred in his eyes, and for a cause so inadequate that he would for days after be humbled to the dust in his own eyes. Nobody dared contradict him then, and the first time Mary Melcher rose from her seat in a roomful of subdued and silent guests, and walked up to him when in one of his terrible passions, they looked with fear and trembling to see the gathered storm fall upon the defenseless head so generously interposed to shield another. She did not speak, but lifting her soft eyes to his fiery ones, she let him look down into her pure and loving soul, until the evil spirit seemed cast out and the strong man stood pale and trembling before her, as it, in the awful struggle between good and evil, in his soul, nature stood appalled.

"Yes, Mary," he said after a long interval, then crossed the room and extended his hands to the very man he could have murdered before, with a manly "I beg your pardon, sir."

Thank heaven she will make an angel of him yet! mentally exclaimed his first mate, a man who adored the captain and suffered agonies whenever he saw him under the dominions of this evil temper. But he hoped too much, though it love could have conquered, Mary Melcher had enough of it in her heart, and withal, a rare and exquisite tact which kept her from presuming upon her power.

Some years after their marriage Captain Melcher parted from his Mary for one of his long voyages. He accomplished all he wished after many irksome delays, and saw himself on his way homeward with a cargo that would gladden the hearts of the owners as his always did. They were so near the desired haven that hope of reunion had almost changed to certainty, when, alas, for us, who set our headstrong will against the infinite pleasure as if we could accomplish anything without Him, George Melcher was suddenly stricken down with yellow fever, caught nobody knew when or where, and after a few days, to the inexpressible grief of his men and the anguish of his mate, who loved him like brothers, he was stretched out in his coffin cold in death. The tall form now prone, looking like the majestic mast of his own good ship the Mary Melcher, broken, not bowed by the storms of life against which it had stood so proudly. Days pass, for head winds baffled their hopes of coming into port, and Mr. Jones, the first mate, began to be strangely nervous about carrying out his determination of carrying the captain's body home to his wife. In his perplexity he hailed a ship, homeward bound also. "The Mary Melcher," shouted Jones in answer to the stranger. "Captain George Melcher bound for Boston. Cargo all right. Captain bound for Boston. Cargo all right. Captain dead. Shall bring his body home." Two

hot tears gushed up from his loving soul, that he dashed away before he strode back to his state room. There he dropped his head upon the table with a groan that might have been his last indication of life, from the stony silence that followed. A hand upon his arm startled him and he turned almost fiercely upon Parks, the second mate, who had been standing by him some moments, as unobserved as his knock for admission had been.

"Well," bolting himself up as stubbornly as if the question had been asked.

"I suppose you know best," stammered Parks, "but is it quite safe for the poor fellows above? You know I'm not afraid."

Jones smiled. "Not you, my boy, I have seen you face death."

"You stood by my side, sir."

"And you think, Jones, broke out with unnatural impetuosity, that I can go home and tell Mrs. Melcher that I threw her husband to the sharks because we feared the fever? No, I'm not bold enough for that. Would to heaven I could risk all the danger, if there is any. You never saw her. Ah! my man, if you had, you would know I might as well strike her dead, she loved him so. You know what a terrible temper he had," and his voice fell as if the poor body, lying near, could be grieved by this allusion to a fault upon which the full light of another world had shone. "Parks, I have seen that woman just lay one of her hands upon his arm and look up into his eyes with a clear and steady light in hers that would have quelled a tempest. Happy would the sculptor who could throw such love, such pathos, such depth of expression into any figure, as I saw in that hand upon an angry lion's mane. I'll carry the captain home to her, Parks, if I take the boat with me."

"Ask the men about it," said Parks.

"You are right," exclaimed Jones, springing up.

"What, throw the captain overboard?" A thrill went through the assembled crew, as if he had proposed murder, and more than one rough hand went furtively to eyes unused to weep, as they pledged themselves to stick by the captain. That night a terrible storm arose, and for days the good ship tossed hither and yon, like a feather upon the vast waves, she was not the unresisting thing she seemed, for brave and skillful hands had her in charge. On the next night of the storm, a gale assailed them, accompanied by winds that threatened to cast the ship upon a dangerous coast, and Jones, who never left his post for a moment, gave the keys of the captain's stateroom to a sailor and sent him down to search for some charts which he wished to consult. A moment after, and clear above the awful din of the contending elements a cry of mortal terror ran through the ship, and the poor sailor came flying back, his eyes starting from their sockets and his weather-beaten face ghastly in its pallor. All eyes turned towards him, and there, close behind him, stood the captain, his hand raised to strike, his eyes burning with the lurid light of maniac hate, his tall form towering up amid the awe-stricken group, as if the storm spirit had invoked him from the Calypso the first evening after leaving Yorktown Agency, where the steamer laid up at the bank for the night. The others reported that he had been taken suddenly ill, and had returned to Yorktown to see a native "medicine man." The boat passed on the next day without seeing a sign of the missing brave, until, stopping at Fort Randall, he walked on board followed by the hand-somest and neatest dressed young Indian woman ever seen by white man. He was cured, and there was the medicine. She came of a distinguished family of the Yanktons, the daughters of which were all fair, in his eyes.

He had long before married her eldest sister, and with these people disposing of daughters as with auctioneers selling goods in lots, you take "one with the privilege of all."

He had been smitten with the youngest during his brief visit to Yankton, from his home among the hills off toward the Rocky Mountains where the Brules roamed, and had found the tie so strong on starting away that he had determined to slip away from his party on the boat, return and exercise his privileges. So they had a marriage in high life, and a great feast and dance, and the next morning the newly married couple girded themselves up, struck out over the hills and overtook the steamboat before she had run twenty miles—a pretty beginning for a honeymoon trip. When he reappeared he stood up before Gen. Curtis in presence of his squaw sitting down modestly beside him, and asked that his new wife might have passage with him. Of course permission was at once granted by so gallant a soldier as the hero of Pea Ridge.

They remained on board all the way to Fort Sully, and how fond they were, spite of Indian stoicism! While the other chiefs gathered in a group, talked in deep, stern glottis, the bridegroom and his squaw, the "Flying Frost," set apart in some sunny corner, and murmured to each other in low spoken words of softest Dacotah. Love is timid in savage or civilized breasts; they tried to shun the crowd to whose gaze they were exposed on the deck all day and all night—their seat a coil of rope, their couch a blanket; and whenever the boat stopped for wood at some heavily timbered bank, away sped the lovers to the deepest recesses of the thicket for seclusion and quiet converse. She leaped from one stone to another, and from one fallen trunk to another, with a motion as light as the frost from which her petticoat was drawn. She was tall, but her little foot was as dainty as ever trod a Brussels carpet, and her step as airy as ever daunced a quadrille.

"And now tell her what that hail storm was sent for," remarked the captain, reverently.

"You see, ma'am," Jones explained; "the captain's coffin had been placed near the window of his state room, and those huge stones had beaten the panes to shivers; of course a spray of cold salt water fell full upon his upturned face, and life in some mysterious way came back to one whom he had mourned as dead for many days. When poor Jack opened the door he met that awfully unexpected sight and fled screaming on deck."

"You forget the best part of it, Jones; but for your presence of mind I should have thrown myself overboard in the gale."

Jones modest color proved that the omission had not been accidental. Time passed on, and over the inexpressible happiness which Mary Melcher enjoyed no shadow from the old fault ever fell; it had been laid in the captain's coffin, never to rise, for this enabled them to resume operations.

that day George Melcher ruled his own spirit, as a man, and a Christian should. As the story is true, it is useless to discuss probabilities. Such a suspension of animation sometimes, and in those hurried burials who can tell how often, succeed yellow fever, as the following fact will show.

A certain Mr. French, New England born, removed with his wife to New Orleans. During his first summer he fell a victim to the fever which prevailed to a frightful extent. His distressed wife, alone with his lifeless body, heard the approach of the dead-cart some hours after his decease, and her heart sank when the officers who required the immediate removal of the dead entered her room. Too well used to the despairing shrieks, "Oh! don't take him away! He isn't dead!" He can't be dead!" to notice it they approached the bed, examined the body, and insisted upon removing it, when the forlorn and widowed wife, whose vigils had not been shared by a single friend, threw her arms about their knees and forced them to listen to her entreaties.

"Well, well," they said, yielding to the pity they were so often forced to ignore, "have you only, you must give him up the next time we call."

THE COMMONWEALTH.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1865

The Dignity of Labor.

The Richmond Enquirer objects to the expression, "the dignity of labor;" in regard to which it has the following remarks:

"Much nonsense has been written and spoken about the 'dignity of labor'—but when every one of God's creatures is struggling day and night to escape from the 'dignity,' it seems mocking a man's efforts to be prating about that which every man is striving to avoid. The millionaire works to accumulate wealth in order that he may enjoy the 'dignity' of wealth—that is to say, his *otium cum dignitate*." That is the 'dignity' that every man is striving for, and not one for the 'dignity of labor.' It is the work of man's life to escape this confounded 'dignity'."

The Baltimore Commercial replies to this patient sophistry in a well-written and interesting article from which we make the following extracts:

The *otium cum dignitate*, to which the Latin poet aspired, was simply that exemption from the cares of business, which would allow a person to choose the employment that was most agreeable to him, without referring to what it might yield in money. The man whose thoughts have been engrossed solely in adding to his dividends, is very apt to find his happiness in continuing in that occupation as long as his faculties will permit. The man who aspires to enlarge his store of knowledge or to cultivate his esthetic tastes, hails the opportunity of such culture, not as the termination of labor, but as the beginning of a labor the fruits of which will be a delight to him through all futurity.

The invalid as to body or mind, the old and infirm, are of course exempt by the laws of nature from labor that may be unsuited to their states. But to say that any man blessed with brains, prizes the dignity of mere idleness or of mere wealth, is to utter a platitude. To say that any man, old or young, having a sound mind in a sound body, is morally justified in escaping from labor because he may happen to be rich, is to utter a sentiment at war with the first principles of Christianity. The more a man's means and opportunities are enlarged, the more do his responsibilities towards his fellow men increase; the more ought he to become a man of labor. * * *

The poor man must labor in order to provide for his family, or to secure himself "the glorious privilege of being independent." The rich must labor in order to provide for others or to advance the general interest of mankind. There is dignity, or "worthiness" in the labor of each. The man who has not learnt that "we live not for ourselves alone," is still in his moral rudiments. The man who thinks there is more dignity in leaning upon others, or in running in debt, than in putting his hand to the plow, the spade, or the blacking brush, in order to earn the means of his support, simply confounds transient external show with enduring inward dignity of spirit. The poor sewing girl, "dressed in unwomanly rags, plying her needle and thread," may be cheered and upheld by a conscious dignity, which the idle and bedizened woman of fashion, rolling by in her carriage, would give words to enjoy.

The dignity of labor was well illustrated in the life of the late Edward Everett. Long after he was exempt, not only by large wealth, but by the infirmities of age, and by the honorable activities of his past career, from further toil, he continued to labor as diligently as any mechanic; but it was all for the good of his country and mankind. Look at his labors in raising money for the purchase of Mount Vernon; and, subsequently, for the relief of the suffering population of East Tennessee. He lost his life in the good work of doing for others. To speak a timely word for our Southern countrymen in Savannah, he exposed himself in Faneuil Hall on an inclement day, and contracted the cold which speedily put an end to his mortal exertions.

The history of the late Gen. Wadsworth of New York, offers another honorable example. The possessor of millions, and arrived at an age when he might fairly have left younger men the labors of the tented field, he manfully risked life and health in the war, and finally fell, covered with mortal wounds, in the battle of the Wilderness. Was his the kind of dignity which, according to the Enquirer, "every man is striving for?" We rather think not.

The late Mr. Buckle is another instance of that divine impulse in men, which leads them "to scorn delights and live laborious days,"—to labor long after there is any mere material inducement for their exertions. Rich and famous, why did he not, in the words of the Enquirer, "escape this confounded dignity" of labor? Simply because he was a true man, and did not choose to lay up in a napkin the talent his Lord had given him.

"Let me die in harness," is the prayer of every wise, heroic man.

"We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths; in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart-throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best."

"Laborare est orare," "to labor is to pray," is the old Latin proverb, and it breathes the very spirit of the Christian doctrine. Nature herself, with all her myriad voices, proclaims the dignity of labor. She is continually reminding us that everything within her limitless domain is at work; that every atom and particle of the material world is in a state of constant activity. Unsentient matter is to ever preaching to us the great duty of labor. The very processes of decay and death confirm the principle. Shall man, with his high prerogatives, dispute it?

Plotinus, who lived some seventeen hundred

years ago, had more light than the Richmond casuist on these great questions, for he says to us: "Man! of what do you complain? Of labor? It is the condition of victory. Of temporary injustice? What is that to an immortal being? It is deliverance!"

Lord Palmerston and the Trent Affair. The London correspondent of the New York Tribune, in a late letter to that paper, says: Apropos of biography, or the gossip that goes towards making it, here is something that has cropped up about the late Premier, worthy of reproduction on your side of the Atlantic. I quote from the November number of Blackwood:

The first of these occasions was the Trent affair, on which it is now no longer secret that Lord Palmerston made up his mind to go to war with the Federal States. He had born with impatience the bullying and insolence of United America on many occasions, and saw, with the clearness of years, that the opportunity was at length offered of putting a stop to this bullying in time to come. The Emperor of the French, equally long-sighted, agreed with Lord Palmerston and had there not been with him in the Cabinet men to whom the thought of war under any circumstances is dreadful, the message sent to Washington would have required a short and categorical answer, because a fleet, equipped for action, would have escorted it to the mouth of the Chesapeake. In the Cabinet, however, there sat at that time not only Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Milner Gibson and Mr. Villiers, but Sir George Cornwall Lewis, the most subtle of political reasoners, the most pacific of Ministers—one who could never be brought to see that in the lives of nations, as in those of private persons, there are moments when though it can never be becoming to do wrong for its own sake, it is perfectly justifiable to anticipate others, and to avert an injury meditated against ourselves by inflicting it on them. We had, when the outrage on the Trent was committed, a long list of outrages to be accounted for. We had been cheated—for there is no other word for it—in the Ashburton treaty. The States claimed as their own territory what they had in their possession the clearest proof belonged to us; and, as if to cap this outrage, the Island of St. Juan, admitted to be ours up to the moment of its occupation by an American force was invaded and kept military possession of. These, with other lesser, but not therefore, unimportant, wrongs, rankled and festered, and the Trent outrage presented such an opportunity as could never be expected to occur again for righting them all by a process which would have benefited the whole world. Had we struck them, as Lord Palmerston was anxious that we should do, the Southern States would have achieved their independence, and become to us faithful allies, as well as our very best customers. But a section in the Cabinet objected, Lord Palmerston gave way, and we are, with the Federalists victorious, conducting, through Lord Russell, one of the most vexations, and we fear most unsafe, correspondences that ever the Minister of One Power was called upon to conduct with the Minister of another.

The President and Governor Humphreys.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25. Owing to the meagreness of the statement in the dispatch from Mississippi, published yesterday, purporting to give the substance of President Johnson's instructions to Governor Humphreys, the National Republican gives a full copy of the dispatch, as follows:

"WASHINGTON, Nov. 17, 1865.

To C. G. Humphreys, Governor elect, Jackson, Miss.:

"The troops will be withdrawn from Mis-

sissippi when in the opinion of the Govern-

ment, peace and order, and the civil autho-

rity, has been restored, and can be main-

tained without them. Every step will be tak-

en while they are there, to enforce strict dis-

cipline and subordination to the civil au-

thority. There can be no other or greater

assurance given than has heretofore been

given on the part of the President or Gov-

ernment. There is no concession required

on the part of the people of Mississippi, or

the Legislature, other than a loyal compli-

ance with the laws and constitution of the

United States, and the adoption of such

measures, giving protection to all freedom

or freemen, in person and property, without

regard to color, as will entitle them to re-

sume all their constitutional relations in the

Federal Union. The people of Mississippi

may feel well assured that there is no dis-

position, on the part of the Government, to

arbitrarily dictate what action should be

had; but, on the contrary, to simply and

kindly advise a policy that it is believed will

result in restoring all the relations which

should exist between the States comprising the

Federal Union. It is hoped that they will

appreciate and feel the suggestions hereinafter made, for they are offered in that

spirit which should pervade the bosoms of

all those who desire peace and harmony and

a thorough restoration of the Union. There

must be confidence between the Govern-

ment and the States, and while the Govern-

ment confides in the people, the people must

have faith in the Government. This must

be mutual and reciprocal, or all that has

been done will be thrown away.

[Signed] "ANDREW JOHNSON,

"President of the United States."

Mr. Colfax's Speech

The Washington speech of Hon. Schuyler Colfax fairly reflects the sentiment of the Republican party. His positions are briefly:

1. That Congress is the law making power on the subject of restoration.

2. That Congress will sanction the action of the President in requiring the State Conventions to annul the secession ordinances, in requiring their Legislatures to ratify the constitutional amendment abolishing slavery and in repudiating the rebel war debt, but that

3. Congress will also protect the freedmen as freemen, entitled to all the rights referred to by the Declaration of Independence when it declares that "all men are created equal."

4. Congress will require that their amended State Constitutions, embodying this principle, shall be ratified at the polls by a majority of the Southern people.

5. Congress will exclude all who cannot swear they have not voluntarily supported the rebellion.

6. And finally in all the work of reconstruction, Congress will proceed slowly and deliberately.

One paper box establishment has contracted with a paper collar manufacturer to furnish 11,000 boxes daily for a year. This gives some idea of the extent of the paper collar business.

Secretary Stanton.

The Richmond Enquirer is anxious that Secretary Stanton shall retire or be removed from the Cabinet. It modestly says that his removal would be a source of great pleasure throughout the South, as he "has few friends in the Southern States," and "would be accepted as a good will offering." His course is reviewed by the Enquirer, and his energy is conceded in the following extract:

Even while sharing with the people of the South the bitterness of feeling towards the Secretary of War, we must bear testimony to his firmness, perhaps stubbornness, to his unflinching industry, and to his devoted sentiment of Unionism. An earnest enemy is more admirable than a vacillating and unstable man. Mr. Stanton, during the war, never failed in anything that could contribute to the success of his cause. When defeat overtook his arms, when the public spirit waned under repeated military disaster, and all seemed lost for his cause, neither his resolution nor his courage failed him. One commander after another was dismissed, as one army after another was destroyed. McClellan made way for Pope, who, more unfortunate than his predecessor, paid the same penalty. Again McClellan was superseded by Burnside, and then Hooker, and then Meade, and then Grant. But amidst all the disasters that caused these frequent changes, the Secretary remained firm and immovable—determined and unyielding in defeat, he was seldom tried by victory, but in defeat his resolution never to give up the cause was often made apparent.

Given under my hand and the Seal of State, at the Executive Office, in Frankfort, November 7th, 1865.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

The War that ensanguined our fields with the blood of Brothers, and pierced the bosoms of our Homes with the anguish of grief, is o'erpast; and Peace—"Gentle Peace"—"hath spread her balmy wings" o'er all our beloved land.

We this day rejoice in Peace returned—the Union preserved—and the Government restored. A kind Providence has added the blessing of abundant harvests.

We may well say, "Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness; and Thy paths drop fatness." "The pastures are clothed with flocks, the valleys are covered with corn; they shout for joy; they also sing."

THURSDAY, THE 7TH DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, has been set apart, by Proclamation of the President of the United States, as a day of National Thanksgiving. Let all the Citizens of Kentucky unite in keeping and observing the day accordingly.

"Lift up your hands in the Sanctuary and bless the Lord."

Given under my hand and the Seal of

State, at the Executive Office, in Frankfort,

November 7th, 1865.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE, Gov'r.

By the Governor:

E. L. VAN WINKLE, Sec. of State.

National Thanksgiving.

Proclamation by the President.

WASHINGTON, October 28.

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God during the year which is now coming to an end to relieve our beloved country from the fearful scourge of civil war, and to permit us to secure the blessings of peace, unity, and harmony, with a great enlargement of civil liberty; and, whereas, our Heavenly Father has also, during the year, graciously averted from us the calamities of foreign war, pestilence, and famine, while our grainaries are full of the fruits of an abundant season; and, whereas, righteousness exalts a nation, while sin is a reproach to any people.

Now, therefore, I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do hereby recommend to the people thereof that they do set apart and observe the first Thursday in December as a day of national thanksgiving to the Creator of the universe for these deliverances and blessings; and I do further recommend that on that occasion the whole people make confessions of our national sins against His infinite goodness, and, with one heart and one mind, implore the Divine guidance in the ways of national virtue and holiness.

The most popular Monthly in the world.

We must refer in terms of eulogy to the high-toned and varied excellencies of HARPER'S MAGAZINE—a journal with a monthly circulation of about 170,000 copies—in whose pages are to be found some of the choicest light and general reading of the day. We speak of this work as an evidence of the American People; and the popularity it has acquired is merited. Each Number contains fully 144 pages of reading matter, appropriately illustrated with good wood-cuts; and it combines in itself the racy monthly and the more philosophical quarterly, blended with the best features of the daily journal. It has great power in the dissemination of a love of pure literature.

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THE COMMONWEALTH.
FRANKFORT.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1865

Reading matter will be found on each page of our paper to-day.

Review of News.

Official information from Mexico is that the French have been compelled to evacuate the State of Chihuahua, and Juarez has gone there to make it the seat of his Government.

Gurley, the murderer of McCook, who was some time since tried and condemned for the offense but managed to escape, has been arrested in Alabama and was to have been executed to-day. Gen. Thomas, however, has granted him a respite until further facts in the case can be forwarded to the President. Gurley had just been elected Sheriff of a county in Alabama, and by the publishing of this fact his whereabouts were discovered.

H. Chas. J. Jenkins has been elected Governor of Georgia without opposition. He has been throughout the war what the Savannah papers call a "conservative secessionist."

The President has ordered the release of Ex-Gov. Magrath, of South Carolina, and ex-rebel Secretary of War Seddon, who have been for several months confined in Fort Pulaski.

Eight hundred and twenty-two thousand soldiers have been mustered out since June.

It is stated that John Mitchell was not pardoned, but simply released on taking the oath of allegiance.

The total damage to the whaling interest by rebel pirates has been \$1,050,000. The number of whalers destroyed was 40, and 43 of them were taken by pirates fitted out in the British dominions.

The London Times thinks that the Shenandoah pirates should not have been released without first consulting Minister Adams as to his views of the matter. It does not put any credit in Capt. Waddell's statement to Earl Russell.

The Union Central Committee of Tennessee have addressed a letter of congratulation to the Republicans of New York on the "glorious result of the late State election."

None but discharged soldiers and sailors are to be employed hereafter at the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

The rebel ram Chickamauga, sunk in the Cape Fear river, has been raised and towed to Washington.

The War Department has ordered the release of all volunteer soldiers confined for the crime of desertion.

On Saturday next from 1,200 to 1,500 employees in the Boston Navy Yard are to be discharged.

The official returns of the Pennsylvania election show the following results: For Auditor, Gen. Hartrauf (Union), 238,400; W. H. H. Davis (Dem.), 215,740. The total vote was 118,562 less than the heavy vote for President in 1860. The decline in each party was about the same.

The Republicans made a clean sweep at an election in Hartford, Conn., on Monday last.

The Internal Revenue receipts on Monday, the 27th inst., were \$1,350,000.

Robert Lush, the newly appointed Justice of the Court of Queen's Bench, in England, is an American, and was born in the city of New York, where, until recently, his parents resided.

General Grant has started on a tour through Virginia and the Carolinas.

The North Carolina Legislature met at Raleigh on Monday last. Hon. Thomas Settle, a staunch Union man, was elected speaker of the Senate.

The French Minister at Washington has entered claims for tobacco captured at Richmond.

Another order mustering out about twelve volunteer regiments was promulgated from the War Department on Tuesday last. Most of the regiments are now on duty at the South.

With the exception of the Daily News and Star the London papers generally approve of the prompt, stern manner adopted for the suppression of the Jamaica rebellion.

The Democracy and the Constitution.

The special guardians and exponents of the Constitution now-a-days are the late rebels and their sympathizers of the new Democracy. But the manner of their care for and exposition of that sacred instrument proves their guardianship to be of little worth. Not only is it valueless but absolutely damaging. According to their views, we, as a nation, have no Constitution—there is no foundation on which the Republic may stand, there is no bond of union, there is no national life. They have asserted the sovereignty of a state, its indisputable right to dissolve the Union at will; they have declared that the Constitution confers no power upon the Government to defend itself against internal foes—that a State may raise the standard of revolt and there is no constitutional power in the Government to coerce the State to keep the peace.

Before the outbreak of the rebellion, though it was known to be brewing and its leaders were known, its friends South and North asserted that the National Government had no power to arrest and punish the avowed traitors, because as yet no overt act had been committed. Now, after the suppression of the rebellion, they still oppose the punishment of traitors, either in person or in purse, condemning it as unjust and tyrannical. It is unconstitutional in their view. The war for the Union was unconstitutional; all resistance against rebellion and coercion of seceding States was unconstitutional—so also must be the punishment of any who have been engaged in rebellion. The shooting of the rebel assassin Booth, the execution of his fellow conspirators, and of the Andersonville murderer, and of Champ Ferguson, and Magruder and Sue Mundy, is denounced by the Democratic press as murder, because unconstitutional.

We hear, too, the same outcry against the policy and actions of the Government with regard to reconstruction. It has no constitutional right to impose conditions upon the rebellious States. Those States did—in their own view—secede from the Union, they declared the Union dissolved. Yet for the

Government now to treat them as if they had forfeited a single political right, and to demand of them assurances for their future good behavior and the national peace, is unconstitutional. So also Congress has no right to close its doors against traitors or to prescribe an oath which may effect the exclusion of those who, for four years, have been engaged in an active, bloody rebellion, and who left the National Congress for that purpose.

Against all this censure and condemnation of the Government for its attempts to preserve its existence the Constitution is in most cases opposed its plain provisions. In this matter of the Test Oath, for instance, the Constitution makes each House "the judge of the elections, returns and qualifications of its own members." But the Democracy assert that Congress has no such power. So when the letter opposes the ideas of these new fangled exponents they appeal to the spirit, only to appeal again to the letter or to higher law when the spirit of the Constitution opposes their exposition. Thus according to the *pseudo* Democratic view of the National Constitution it is a mere piece of waste paper—it confers no power either to govern or preserve the nation, or for any other purpose.

What then does their special guardianship of it amount to? Of what worth are their interpretations? They guard it only for party purposes, they interpret it only to suit the whim of the hour. The cry of Unconstitutional is raised against every act that has for its purpose the welfare of the Union, and by those whose purpose has been to destroy it. Traitors and their abettors are not the proper persons to expound the Constitution, and their expositions are not worthy of a thought. For such to proclaim an act to be unconstitutional is almost *prima facie* evidence of its constitutionality. The people should not listen to their interpretations of our national law. On the contrary they should treat them with the same contempt that treason merits.

Secretary Stanton from a Southern Stand Point.

In another column will be found an article from the Richmond *Enquirer* in which Secretary Stanton is praised in highest terms. The spirit of the article and the circumstance which called it forth but add to the richness of the tribute paid him. And none can read it without seeing the close resemblance there is between the Southern appreciation and dislike of the Secretary and that of the Northern Democracy. Only the Democracy reveal their hate, but have not the manliness to give their reason for it and the candor to shew their appreciation of the Secretary's course.

The *Enquirer* bears testimony to Mr. Stanton's unflinching patriotism and loyalty. It declares that he served his country well, with a purpose that ensured success and an ability that won it. Standing off there, in the Confederacy, it looks beyond the smoke of battle and sees Mr. Stanton controlling all the operations for the quelling of the rebellion, in the face of disaster keeping up the spirit of the people, and by his untiring resolution and courage forcing victory from defeat. "Stanton in Washington, co-operating with exhaustion in the South, overthrew the Confederacy," the *Enquirer* says. What higher testimony could be given to the great worth of our Secretary of War?

Still with this view of his character and ascribing to him the successful termination of the war for the Union, the *Enquirer* asks for the removal of the Secretary from the Cabinet, asserting that such a step would be accepted as good-will offering by the South. A rather presuming and immodest demand, but at the same time it adds strength to the testimony borne to his ability and patriotism. For evidently because of this the modest demand is urged.

In the light of this article can we not account for the Democratic opposition to Mr. Stanton? His advent to power was hailed with delight by this treason-sympathizing party, for was he not one of them? No, he was not, and as soon as that became apparent, he lost the Democratic support. As his blows fell heavy and yet heavier upon the rebellion, their blows fell heavier upon him. Being of sterner stuff than the rebellion he conquered both them and their pet. As he moved on to final success he was opposed at every step, and every necessary measure he took to ensure his end—the salvation of his country—was denounced in most abusive and insolent terms. Not a man in the whole nation doubted the patriotism of the Secretary or has set purpose to conquer a peace. The Democracy, however, have been undivided and persistent in seeking his removal from office. Because of this? We believe so. The Richmond *Enquirer* in giving its reasons for asking Mr. Stanton's removal now, has given us the key to the Democratic opposition against him. We thank it for this exposition and also for the rich tribute of praise it has paid the character and course of the honorable Secretary.

Official News from Mexico.

Official news from El Paso, received at Washington on Wednesday evening last by Romero, the Mexican Minister, says that the recent movements of the national forces of Mexico compelled the French troops at Chihuahua to evacuate that city and State, and to withdraw to Durango. On the 25th of October the evacuation began, and four days later not a single French soldier was left.

President Juarez writes on the 3d inst., that he was about leaving El Paso for the city of Chihuahua to re-establish the national government there.

England excited over the Chilean and Jamaican news.

Considerable sensation has been excited in England over the Jamaica and Chili news. According to expressed views Spain must be stopped in her encroachments upon the South American powers. The English do not think it the proper thing to allow that nation to follow the example set her by England and France. It is a piece of impudence for a mere second rate power to tread in the footsteps of great powers of the first rate order. Under cover of Confederate batteries England could legally fit out her pirates to sweep the seas of American commerce, and France could sneak into Mexico. But for Spain to come out boldly and above board as a high-way robber, these petty sneak-thieves will none of it—it is a privilege at that house, they will neither be disappointed in price or in the quality or manufacture of it.

The Jamaica rebellion, too, is unlucky, or rather the violent and bloody closing of it. Just now, when England is giving us wordy instructions how to treat rebellion and traitors—especially how tender we should be towards poor, innocent Jeff. D., this wholesale judicial slaughter of a pack of ignorant rioters is very ill-timed. The arrest, trial and execution by British officials of upwards of three thousand victims in less than a week and packing their dead bodies in a pit "like sardines," without a covering of earth sufficient to keep down the effluvia arising from their decay, will not help to point the moral or adorn the tale of their late discourses to us on the virtues of mercy and love.

On the Spanish outrage upon Chili the Times says the general wish of the leading people of Liverpool seems to be that England should, in conjunction with France and America, take prompt steps to put a permanent stop to the proceedings of Spain in South America, and says measures in support of this are likely to be adopted in London, Manchester, Glasgow, and other trading centers.

The Daily News remarks. The arbitrary conduct of Spain must soon occupy the attention of the great powers of Europe and America. Spain must be taught that the practice of levying black mail must cease.

With regard to Jamaica, the Daily News is indignant at the tone of the military dispatches and newspaper correspondents of the article and the circumstance which called it forth but add to the richness of the tribute paid him. And none can read it without seeing the close resemblance there is between the Southern appreciation and dislike of the Secretary and that of the Northern Democracy. Only the Democracy reveal their hate, but have not the manliness to give their reason for it and the candor to shew their appreciation of the Secretary's course.

The Kentucky Legislature.

The Legislature of Kentucky will meet at the Capitol on Monday next. It has an arduous work before it in the settlement of questions sprung upon us by the war and in adapting the State to the new circumstances in which it finds itself placed by the issues of the war. It is to be hoped for the benefit of our Commonwealth, that our Legislators will step out of the narrow limits of mere partisan and sectional ideas and prejudices and act in a broad national view and spirit. The interests of Kentucky should be impartially considered, though not alone as they concern the State. Her position in the Union, her close connection with it must also receive consideration, and the Legislature should do what it can to strengthen the bond which unites the States in one nation, and to remove every hindrance in the way of its permanent prosperity and peace. In its councils we hope all things will be done decently and in order, and that when its sessions are closed every taint of Kentucky disloyalty may have been wiped out and her devotion to the Union evinced, not by words alone, but unmistakably by loyal deeds. So mote it be!

He says the President lays great stress on the course of Louisiana, and is anxious she should take her place in the Union.

The Governor invites the Legislature to unite with the Executive authority of the State in giving fresh evidence that Louisiana determines to stand or fall with Johnson in his reconstruction policy.

The other parts of the message are of a purely local nature.

MARRIED.

At the residence of Jas. A. Dawson, in Frankfort, on Tuesday, Nov. 28th, by Rev. Geo. W. Merritt, Capt. BEN. F. PUMPHREY, of Washington City, to Miss BELINDA CONNELLY, of Munfordville, Ky.

At the same time, by same, Capt. WM. W. WOODRUFF, of Knoxville, Tennessee, to Miss ELLA T. CONNELLY, of Frankfort, Kentucky.

May their happiness be continual! genuine sunshine; the horizon of their future ever as right as their past; peace and happiness following them through, life may an eternity of pleasure await them in heaven.

W. H. AVERILL,

DRUGGIST, FRANKFORT, KY.,

SELLS Pure and Genuine DRUGS and MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, DYE STUFFS,

Coal Oil and Lamps,

A large and beautiful assortment of Perfumery, Soaps, Toilette, & Fancy Articles.

Together with an assortment of

Musical Instruments,

—AND—

MUSICAL MERCHANDISE.

Orders for SHEET MUSIC promptly attended to.

Deer 1-3m.

THE PLACE TO BUY

FINE CLOTHING

—AND—

GEN S' FURNISHING GOODS

C H E A P !

IS AT

JAMES WILDE, JR. & CO.,

No. 30 West Fourth St.,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

We manufacture all of our own Goods, and get them in style equalled by few and surpassed by none.

CALL AND SEE US WHEN IN THE CITY.

No. 1-2m.

Dec. 1-2m.

We call attention to the advertisement of JAMES WILDE, JR., & CO., of Cincinnati, in another part of our paper. Their location is No. 30 West 4th street. Don't forget the No. or location when you visit Cincinnati.

A few weeks ago when on a visit to Cincinnati we called upon these gentlemen and whilst we had but little money to invest, and it was doubtless well for us that we had not—we were politely shown through the whole establishment, and very many articles shown to us—all of which challenged our admiration. We say to our Kentucky friends, both ladies and gentlemen, when they visit Cincinnati, call upon Wilde & Co., and our word for it, if they purchase any article at that house, they will neither be disappointed in price or in the quality or manufacture of it.

Read the advertisements of Harper's Magazine and Harper's Weekly. To praise either of these periodicals is needless. They are both known in almost every household in the land and are everywhere welcomed visitors. Now is the time to subscribe for them, and our citizens should not fail to enroll their names among their legion of patrons.

The attention of our readers is called to the attractive advertisement of Mr. S. C. Bull in our paper to-day. Mr. Bull has a very fine assortment of books for the approaching holidays, especially Juvenile Books. He is ready to furnish anything in the Book, Stationery, Boot and Shoe, and Hat and Cap line. His stock is not only full but exceedingly well selected. Give it a trial.

W. H. Averill's advertisement in our paper of to-day is worthy of attention. Mr. Averill, we are assured, keeps the best of Drugs and all fancy articles in that line of business. He is also ready to attend to the musical wants of readers, thus furnishing the public with aesthetical as well as physical *pabulum*.

LOUISIANA LEGISLATURE—Gov. Wells, in his message to the Louisiana Legislature which convened in New Orleans on Wednesday, Nov. 29th, says Louisiana's loyalty is renewed without reservation, and accepts with sincerity and frankness the new order of things, determined by the arbitrament of the sword; urges a speedy election of U. S. Senators; recommends appropriation be made for the immediate construction of levees on the Mississippi; that means be devised to pay all accrued interest without severe taxation; the enactment laws of regulating the labor system, leaving to the parties interested to make their own terms; asks that all impediments to free immigration be removed; invokes needful legislation to suppress secret political associations, which are undoubtedly being revived in the State; urges the immediate perfect organization of State militia; recommends all taxes levied upon colored people for educational purposes be applied to the education of colored people hereafter.

He says the President lays great stress on the course of Louisiana, and is anxious she should take her place in the Union.

The Governor invites the Legislature to unite with the Executive authority of the State in giving fresh evidence that Louisiana determines to stand or fall with Johnson in his reconstruction policy.

The other parts of the message are of a purely local nature.

ARNOLD'S,

STEPHENS,

MAYNARD & NOYES

I N K !!

Also, that beautiful FRENCH VIOLET INK.

STATIONERY.

FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN Note, and Letter Papers, and Envelopes of the very best.

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AGRICULTURAL

Editor of Commonwealth:

Cot. A. G. HOBBS: As you requested me to give you some information about Cashmere goats not long since, for the benefit of one of your friends, I enclose you an article on that subject, which I feel assured will be interesting not only to him but also to many others of your readers, if you will publish it.

Respectfully, &c.,

R. W. SCOTT.

Written for the Ohio Farmer.

Angora Goat's Fleece.

At last we have found a market for our Angora wool that we are not ashamed to proclaim to the world. In all the most fashionable marts, not only in Europe but in America, you will find trimmings, fringes, tassels, and various other articles gotten up in a style that will astonish all who have not seen them. The fleece from one goat manufactured into these articles sells at retail for five hundred dollars. You say these articles may not be fashionable but for a season. Very well: where there is a will and live Yankees, there is always something in the wind. Let me give you an extract from a letter from Mr. Jas. Thornton & Son of Troy, N. Y.

Geo. W. OGDEN.

Paris, Ky., Nov., 1865.

[COPY OF LETTER.]

"Your letter has been received and also samples of the Cashmere (Angora) wool. — We have tried the few samples you sent us, in our machinery, and enclose you a sample of it copied. — One man with a pair of combs which we imported sometime since, could comb from 15 to 30 pounds per day, like the sample we have sent you. — We are now importing machinery that will comb 1,000 pounds per day. The sample sent you is as far as we could work it in our machinery, on account of the small quantity. But we assure you that we can work the Cashmere wool to great advantage, and make it pay heavy for the ones that produce it. We find by examining the samples, that they are equal if they do not surpass any grown in Europe.

The market for the goods manufactured out of such stock is unlimited in this country—for the reason that all fabrics of that kind are imported from Europe. Next year if the wool could be produced by the farmers of the west or in any part of the country, we could use 100,000 to 300,000 pounds, and we would be willing to give more than double what we are paying for Canada combing at the present time. I wish you would say to the farmers in your country that are engaged in breeding the Cashmere wool, that in a short time it will have an unlimited demand throughout the United States. Manufacturers knowing the demand there is for the goods made from the Cashmere wool will as soon as they see the farmers commence to raise the wool, import the machinery and manufacture it into goods that are now all imported from the old country.

The largest establishment in England and other countries in Europe, are engaged in working the Cashmere wool, and they have always found a ready market and an unlimited one for all the goods they have manufactured. So it is in this country. The market for Cashmere goods so far has never been large enough to meet the demand, although there has been a very large importation. We are perfectly willing to work up Cashmere having the machinery to do it and promise to do our part, if the farmers will do theirs in introducing into this country the breeding of Cashmere wool, and manufacturing it into fabrics that are now all imported, and which are selling at very high prices in our markets."

ASHES ON POTATOES.—Hard wood ashes are one of the most valuable kinds of manure, especially adapted to potatoes, which now-a-days are so sensitive to decaying manures. Chester Beiring, of Orange county, New York, writes that he applied unleached ashes to the potato hills, after first and second hoeings, at the rate altogether of about 15 barrels per acre. Two rows through the center which were not ashed, yielded at the rate of 197½ bushels per acre, while the others produced at the rate of 280 bushels per acre. There was no perceptible difference between the rows ashed once and those ashed twice. Will ashes continue to be beneficial? A dressing of ashes will show its good effects several years on grass, grain, etc., and marked good effects will be noticed from liberal applications each year on the same land, but this is usually not an economical practice.

THE GARDEN.—"My God, my garden and my grave, is now all I have to live for, was once said by a pious churchman who had spent a toilsome life, and was ready to depart with Simon's prayer upon his lips. In the quiet of his garden there was much to attune his heart to the great change through which he must soon pass, through the grave to the ineffable Presence. In his garden, he would be surrounded by 'floral apostles'—Horace Smith called them—that would silently preach him many lessons of truest wisdom; for, in the words of Allan Cunningham:

"There is a lesson in each flower,
A story in each stream and bower;
In every herb on which you tread,
Are written words, which, lightly read,
Will lead you from earth's fragrant sod,
To hope, and holiness, and God."

Indeed, the occupation that is to be found in the garden, brings not only health to the body but to the mind also.

In the eastern suburbs of London, a professional horticulturist has long since adopted the benevolent and praiseworthy scheme of giving employment in his gardens to those young thieves who wish to leave off their sinful course of life and take to honest labor—labor which no one seems to give them, and the lack of which, therefore, throws them back into their old evil ways.

TO MEASURE A CRIB OR CORN.—An estimate of the contents of a crib or corn in the ear may be made as follows: Level the corn in the crib, measure the length, breadth and height which it occupies; multiply these together, and this product by 0.4, (the decimal 4) this will give the amount in shelled corn—supposing the bushel of ears will produce but a half bushel of grains. If the above product be multiplied by 0.9, we will have the actual contents of corn in the ear. Ears which are very productive will yield more than half; for this, proper allowance is to be made.

Regularity in Feeding.

Every good farmer knows that any domestic animal is a good clock—that it knows almost to a minute, when the regular feeding time has arrived. If it has been accustomed to be fed with accuracy at the appointed period, it will not fret till that period arrives: after which it becomes very restless and uneasy till its food comes. If it has been fed irregularly, it will begin to fret when the earliest period arrives. Hence, this fretting may be entirely avoided by strict punctuality; but it can not be otherwise. The very moment the animal begins to worry, that moment it begins to lose flesh; but the rate of this loss has never been ascertained—it is certainly worthy an investigation—and can be only determined by trying the two modes, punctuality and irregularity, side by side, under similar circumstances, and with the same amount of food, for some weeks or months together.

There is one precaution to be observed in connection with regular feeding, where some judgment is needed. Animals eat more in sharp or frosty, than in warm and damp weather. Hence, if the same amount by weight is given at every feeding, they will not have enough when the weather is cold, and will be starved when it is warm and damp. Both of these evils must be avoided; while a little attention and observation will enable the farmer to do it.—*Tucker's Rural Affairs.*

Salt in Fattening Cattle.

A correspondent states some interesting experiments to test the use of salt in fattening swine. He selected two pairs of barrow hogs, weighing 200 lbs. apiece. One pair received, with their daily allowance of food, two ounces of salt; the other pair similarly fed, none. In the course of a week, it was easily seen that the salted pair had a much stronger appetite than the others, and after a fortnight it was increased to two ounces apiece. After four months, the weight of the salted hogs was 350 lbs. each, while that of the unsalted, five weeks later, reached only 300 lbs. The same experiment was repeated with almost precisely the same results. The correspondent feeds young pigs according to their age, a quarter of an ounce daily; breeding sows very little during pregnancy, and during the heat of the summer, withhold it in a degree from all, as it induces thirst and a liability to disease.

From our Naval Reporter.

The Career of the Shenandoah.

The pirate Shenandoah has at last arrived home, having been absent since the 8th of October, 1864, during which time she has been around the world, sinking, burning, destroying, and bonding American vessels.

Among her last acts was the destruction of our north-western coast whaling fleet.

The Sea King was built at Glasgow, in October, 1863, and was registered as the property of William Wallace, banker, of London, and others—her registered tonnage, being seven hundred and ninety tons, her combined power being two hundred horse, her frame work iron and wood planking.

On the 20th September, 1863, she was transferred by bill of sale to Richard Wright, ship-owner, of Liverpool, who was a very near connection of the Rebel financial agent in that town.

On the 30th of September, P. L. Corbett was indorsed as master, and on the 7th October Richard Wright executed a certificate of sale to Peter Luther Corbett, the master, empowering him to sell the Sea King at any port out of the United Kingdom, for not less than £45,000, within six months from date of certificate. She was then entered and cleared in ballast as an ordinary merchant vessel at London for Bombay.

In the mean time another vessel called the Laurel, and owned by Henry Lafone, of Liverpool, was taking all the necessary armament, stores, &c., several Rebel officers and a large number of men.

On the same day that the Sea King sailed from London for Bombay, the Laurel sailed from Liverpool for Nassau. The two vessels met at Madeira, and from there proceeded in company to an island near by, and there, within Portuguese waters, the armament and men were speedily transferred from the Laurel to the Sea King, both vessels being under the British flag. The Sea King was then renamed Shenandoah, hoisted the rebel flag, and set forth on her piratical cruise.

Her armament consisted of six guns, viz: four 68-pounders and two 32-pounders, with a full crew of British sailors. The first we heard of her after she left Madeira, was that she had destroyed a few vessels in the neighborhood of the Island of St. Helena.

Her next performance was to double the Cape of Good Hope and cruise around in the Bay of Bengal and the Straits of Sunda. She next made her appearance in the port of Melbourne, Australia, and was coaled, provisioned, and received a re-enforcement of men, strictly in accordance with British neutrality.

After remaining there for some time, she started anew on her career of devastation. The next we hear of the pirate is that she is in the Arctic Ocean, capturing, destroying and bonding the vessels composing our whaling fleet.

From the beginning of April to the end of June she destroyed and bonded twenty-nine vessels, thus entirely breaking up the whaling season in that quarter.

Military Arrangements in Illinois.

The Chicago Tribune says:

Brig. Gen. Hart, U. S. A. Inspector General under Major General Ord, whose headquarters are at Detroit, passed through this city yesterday, having completed his ordering of changes and disposal of Government property in this State. By his orders Desmarre's Hospital is given up to the county, and all the stationary property at Camp Douglas, belonging to the Government, will be disposed of, without reservation, as soon as the time for advertisement of the sale has expired. The only troops left there will be one company of the 4th regular infantry, which, after the building, are sold, will go to Cairo. The troops are also leaving Rock Island and Cairo already. The Government buildings at Cairo, including the hospital, are to be sold. They have not been in use for eight months, yet by some unaccountable oversight, have hitherto been overlooked. Their sale will, it is expected, clear a half a million of dollars for the Government. All the patients from Cairo will be taken to the Soldiers' Home in that city. At Camp Butler, Springfield, only about forty men will be left as a temporary guard for the camp. This work of reducing the expenditures of the Government at all these points and realizing the value of property which has now become useless for the purposes for which it was originally designed, has been a highly responsible one and not devoid of labor, but has been worthily discharged by the able officer to whom it was entrusted.

Sam'l. Gill, Superintendent.

The above order must be complied with or goods will be retained in the Depot at Frankfort.

T. C. Kyte, Agent.

JAMES HARLAN, JR.

JOHN M. HARLAN.

HARLAN & HARLAN, Attorneys at Law, FRANKFORT, KY.

WILL practice in the Court of Appeals, in the Federal courts held in Frankfort, Louisville, and Covington, and in the Circuit Courts of Franklin, Woodford, Shelby, Henry, Anderson, Owen, Mercer, and Scott.

Special attention given to the collection of claims. They will, in all cases where it is desired, attend to the unsettled law business of James Harlan, dead. Correspondence in reference to that business is requested.

March 16, 1863—tf.

Kentucky River Coal.

HAD just received a fresh supply of the BEST KENTUCKY RIVER COAL; also a large lot of CANNEL, PITTSBURG, Youghiogheny, and Pomeroy, which I will sell at the lowest market price. All orders will be promptly filled for any point on the railhead or city, by applying to me by mail, or at my Coal Yard in Frankfort. Feb 2 twf.

8. BLACK.

JOHN MASON BROWN,
(LATE COLONEL 45th KY. VOLUNTEERS.)

ATTORNEY AT LAW, FRANKFORT, KY.

Special attention given to collections and to the prosecution of military claims.

April 18, 1863.

DOCTOR BEN. MONROE

AS returned to Frankfort, and tenders his professional services to those who may desire them.

Office on Main Street up stairs adjoining Messrs. Harlan's office. Residence at Mrs. Lobban's.

July 27, 1863.

G. W. CRADDOCK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, FRANKFORT, KY.

OFFICE on St. Clair Street, next door south of the Branch Bank of Kentucky.

Will practice law in all the Courts held in the city of Frankfort, and in the Circuit Courts of the adjoining counties.

[April 7, 1862—tf.]

LYSANDER HORD, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

FRANKFORT, KY.

PRACTICES Law in the Court of Appeals, Federal Court, and Franklin Circuit Court.

Any business confided to him shall be faithfully and promptly attended to. His office is on St. Clair street, near the Branch Bank of Kentucky, where he may generally be found.

Frankfort, Jan. 12, 1859—tf.

J. H. KINKEAD, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW, GALLATIN, MO.

PRACTICES in the Circuit and other Courts of Daviess, and the Circuit Courts of the adjoining counties.

Office up stairs in the Gallatin Sun Office.

May 6, 1857—tf.

L. WEITZEL.

V. BERBERICH.

WEITZEL & BERBERICH, MERCHANT TAILORS,

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Frankfort and vicinity that they have opened a select stock of spring goods for Gentlemen's wear, which they will sell for cash.

They will carry on the Tailoring business in all its branches, and will warrant their work to give satisfaction, both as to its execution and the charges made for it. Terms cash.

Their business room is under Metropolitan Hall, and next door to the Postoffice.

August 3, 1863—tf.

FRANKLIN SPRINGS

(LATE KENTUCKY MILITARY INSTITUTE.

A SELLING SCHOOL FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN,

SIX MILES FROM FRANKFORT, KY.,

In Charge of B. B. SAYRE.

Session opens on the last Monday in September, 1865.

BOARD OF VISITORS.

His Excellency, Gov. T. E. Bramlette; John M. Harlan, Attorney General; Rev. John N. Norton, D. D.; John B. Temple, Esq.; George W. Craddock, Esq.; Gen. D. W. Lindsey; S. M. Major, Esq.; Col. Orlando Brown, Jr.; Hon. A. J. James.

THE PECULIAR ADVANTAGES of this school are—A Military Organization, to be adopted when the number of pupils is sufficient to form one or more companies—health—seclusion—extensive grounds—commercial buildings—abundant exercise—instruction chiefly on the oral system—ample libraries—freedom from malign moral influences of town—long experience of the Principal in the teaching and government of men, strictly in accordance with British neutrality.

After remaining there for some time, she started anew on her career of devastation.

The next we hear of the pirate is that she is in the Arctic Ocean, capturing,

destroying and bonding the vessels composing our whaling fleet.

To any one desiring it, and sending address to B. B. Sayre, Frankfort, Ky., a circular will be forwarded, giving information in detail.

July 14, 1863.

THO. E. BRAMLETTE. E. L. VANWINKLE.

BRAMLETTE & VANWINKLE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

WILL practice in the Court of Appeals and Federal Courts held in Kentucky.

Office in MANSION HOUSE, nearly opposite Commonwealth Printing Office.

H. L. & J. A. VANWINKLE

Will practice in the Franklin, Anderson, Boyle, and adjacent Circuit Courts.

Office—West Side Scott St. bet. Third & Fourth Street.

COVINGTON, KENTUCKY.

February 22, 1860—tf.

Louisville and Frankfort and Lexington and Frankfort Railroads.

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,
LOUISVILLE, KY., Aug. 1st, 1864.

CIRCULAR.